FORWARD: This is a personal story about the Modern American Rite-Of-Passage for women known as "First Fuck at 14." Please share and repost the PDF so others may enjoy the story (use keyword FF-14). If you have your own First Fuck at 14 story (whatever the genre: girl, guy, gay, straight), please write it up and post it so others may enjoy it (keyword FF-14). This story does not depict any actual persons living or dead; and should be considered fictional and for entertainment purposes only. Please enjoy this heartfelt story about my beautiful step-sister.

# My Step-Sister's Pussy Training and First Fuck At 14

By Wadsworth Longfellow © 2025 — "My nubile step-sister lets out the cutest sigh after she cums."

It was always something that would set off my step-sister, Sara, shortly after I became part of her family. Not happy with being the youngest, she'd often try to throw her weight around. Although older, I didn't care if she wanted to be the alpha child as I merely wanted Sara to be happy because her and her mom gave me a home and family after my dad died. I loved them dearly from the first minute I met them.

My step-mom was younger than my dad, with stunning looks and a firm, fantastic body. The first time I met mom I was instantly smitten by this blond-haired, blue-eyed beauty, and likewise by Sara, her clone of a daughter, albeit with vibrant green eyes. Mom instantly put me at ease with her easy-going maternal ways. After dad died, my new mom took me in, and I truly loved living with her and Sara. Soon it got better… a lot better as I found that my new mom was quite liberal, sexually that is. Let's delay those details except to say I became her occasional lover after she became a widow, as she became fed up with trolling nightclubs for guys to satisfy her needs. Sexy, liberal moms and sisters are the best!

I can freely admit I'm not handsome, and I'm not well built as I have what would be called a "runner's body" (tall and skinny). Big balls aside, I'm not exactly well hung as I'm slightly above average in cock length. I certainly have no trust fund or large bank account. Yet, my mom and sister seem attracted to me regardless of such, well, shortcomings. Mom once said I was "empathy endowed" in that I'm quite caring, and noted that a caring partner is a huge turn-on for many women. Mom also said that women can spot a guy faking caring and compassion, and will walk away from someone so shallow.

I soon started to care deeply about Sara and mom. Like I said, Sara's a younger clone of her mom, the woman that my dad fell in love with then married just before he died. It makes sense that if dad had feelings for mom, I'd be attracted to a younger version. I'm a teenaged guy, so I'm often hard when around Sara… and mom. Sometimes my cock gets so hard it hurts, and likewise my balls become so tight against my body they make my hard-on pain worse.

Anyway, during one particular week mom was scheduled to work a late shift on a Friday, which was unusual. My sister, Sara, at nearly 14 years old thought she didn't need an overnight sitter. My mom didn't want Sara all alone overnight as I was to spend the night with my buddy, James, as his dad was going to drive us to a sporting event early the next day. Mom and Sara were arguing about it right after breakfast on the day before.

Trying to be a peace maker, I merely said, "Sara, if I stay home we can call it a 'date night' instead of sitting. We can have take-out delivered, and watch a movie together. Does that interest you?" It did, if I

let her decide on the details, which was fine. Problem solved as Sara didn't have to feel like she had to have a sitter, and mom was glad Sara wasn't going to be alone overnight. I caught mom with a weird smile on her face which she tried to hide. I later discovered it was pride in watching her son being more of an adult male role model and less a boy. I'd soon know why that was important to mom.

Now the date night details. Sara picked the first movie. Great! She also decided we were to have date night in our pajamas as the house is cold in Winter. Not great! Sara and our mom wear skimpy sleepwear. In Summer Sara wears a too-small nightshirt, sometimes sans panties, so often her bubble-butt cheeks are hanging out a bit in back, and her pussy barely covered up front. My favorite part is her perky little tits bulging out on top. In Winter our house is cold, so Sara's PJ's are base-layer long underwear which is sort of see-through, and quite tight. In Summer, without air conditioning, I wear only thin modal shorts, and in cold weather all I have for PJ's are thin long underwear. I purposely arrive first to the kitchen in the morning so I can quickly sit down to hide my morning wood. It sucks being a horny teenager.

From the day we first started living together, Sara constantly tried to see me naked accidentally on purpose. Soon, mom told me to allow Sara to see me naked as she had turned 13. That made my boners even worse. Mom said that Sara needed to become used to seeing guys naked, especially with a hard-on. If I was around Sara, and naked, a hard-on was a sure bet. Shit!

If she thought no one was watching Sara would often stroke her pussy and, if she could, rub a nipple. Oh, one more thing, she has trouble controlling her moans when pleasuring herself. I'd no sooner get over one boner only to get another from seeing *and* hearing my little sister masturbate, often not wearing much, if anything. Sara reasoned that if she was allowed to see me naked, then she didn't always have to cover up around me. Shit!

It got worse when Sara would cock-tease me by asking me how she was to sleep, and wanted to know should she "go titties out" (topless) or "go pussy out" (no panties). I'd sometimes get so horny I truly wondered if my balls were going to be sucked back into my body, and then shot out with my cum when I frantically masturbated to ease my hopeless case of blue balls.

If I didn't masturbate daily, I'd wind up jizzing in my sleep, making a mess I'd have to clean up in our shared bathroom. When that happened I'd discover my sister watching me cleaning up, and she'd start teasing me. She'd offer to help me rinse the jizz out of my PJ's, and ask to help wash my cock and balls of the embedded jizz. Then Sara would giggle because that'd make me hard again. Sara delighted in knowing she could easily make my cock hard, sometimes loudly announcing "boner check" or "cock inspection!" Shit!

Stating the obvious, Sara is a total horn dog, and I knew our date night was going to be painful with a throbbing boner that wouldn't go away. Thinking about baseball is useless. Let's face facts, teenage hard-ons need an "off switch." I'm sure that Sara wanted date night in our pajamas for a reason: to see how hard I was. My only hope of hiding my boner was to keep the house extra cool such that we'd need to cover up with a blanket. Fapping right before dinner was planned, but as a teenager it didn't help for very long as I'm constantly stiff.

I sometimes wonder if I wasn't "born with a boner." Our cave-dwelling ancestors likely fucked whomever was nearby, so horniness and incest are probably both hard-wired into our DNA. Caveboys probably got a hand job while they suckled to calm them down, or they received a blow job as a reward for successful hunting. What else did our cave dwelling ancestors have for entertainment besides fucking one another? I apologize for going off on such tangents as I tend to overthink the topic of sex living with 2 beautiful and chronically horny females. My only excuse is, again, I was born with a boner, but then again maybe most guys are.

Like I said, mom is quite sexually liberal, and after Sara had turned 13 whatever Sara wanted to do with me was OK, but no penetration was allowed. At that point Sara and I had yet to touch one another. We'd masturbate together, but nothing more. Sara did try tasting my cum, announcing that she loved it, a seemingly honest review. Thinking about that would make my blueballitis even worse. Shit!

Well, our date night started, and we had delivery pizza. During our pizza dinner Sara's nipples looked like they'd explode off her chest because they were so fucking hard. Sara's titties are small, but I absolutely love small tits, and Sara's point to the fucking sky. Yes, I'm a tit man. I also think about how so many guys wish for women to possess giant tits that defy gravity or physics, which to me seem gross. Yeah, well, gravity is a bitch, as is time. A girl may have huge titties today, but when she's older they'll look like bowling pins drooping down to her waist, or maybe even her knees. I say "no thanks" to gross, giant tits.

One more thing, Sara has mildly gumdrop nipples. Ask any tit man and he'll likely say gumdrop nipples tend to be a turn on as long as they're not grotesque. Sara's nipples are just right because they're always a bit out, thus announcing that she's ready for action. Shit!

Getting back to our date night, we watched our movie on the loveseat, and the movie distracted us from the sexual tension. Mom told Sara she wasn't allowed to masturbate while on a date, and I'm not sure if that was good or bad.

Just as the movie finished, mom got home from work because her shift ended early. We had saved some pizza for her, so she sat down on the loveseat to eat it, and we decided to watch a second movie. As we only have the loveseat for watching TV, I sat on the floor with my back against it so Sara could sit on the cushions when she returned from the kitchen.

When Sara came back into the room, she decided to sit right in front of me on the floor saying "it's our date night so we should sit together to share the blanket." She backed into my boner, and she was purposely twitchy, which was her way of trying to make my cock harder (as if that was even possible). Sara's quiet, sexy giggles are her "tell" announcing she loves being a cock tease to her brother.

We covered up with the blanket because our house is cold in Winter. A while later I felt the need to put my arms around Sara to pull her in close, and put my chin on her shoulder. She smelled great, and I whispered that fact softly into her ear while giving her a extra squeeze with my arms. I thanked her for a wonderful data night, and sort of nuzzled her hair and neck a bit giving her a really strong hug. Sara trembled a little, then stiffened, and let out a cute little moan. I rubbed her upper arm up and down, then asked, "sweetie, did you just cum a little?"

Our mom immediately told Sara that was OK to cum like that, and to not be embarrassed about it. Sara broke away from my grip and ran for the bathroom. I wondered if she needed to dry off the pussy juices

running down her soft thighs. I daydreamed about slowly licking upward on her legs to savor her warm pussy juices, hoping her inner thighs were every bit as sensitive as I hope they are, and then once again wished for an off switch for controlling my throbbing cock.

Quickly ending another pervy daydream about Sara, I gave our mom a puzzled look as to why Sara would cum from just a hug, then run away. Mom said that Sara never had a daddy she would remember. Her biological father left 2 years after Sara was born, and my dad was always working or traveling, and died shortly after his marriage to my step-mom. Mom said, "Sara's never had a daddy to put his strong arms around her and show her love, so you're the first real daddy figure in her life. Plus, don't forget she's going to turn 14 in a few months." I hadn't ever considered myself Sara's daddy figure, but as her big brother I do have a strong desire to care for her. I didn't understand the significance of Sara's upcoming birthday.

Sara came back into the room with her eyes red from crying, saying she was embarrassed. I quickly told her that she should never be embarrassed in front of people who love her. Mom tried to hide another huge smile, as if she was impressed that a teenaged boy would say that. Then mom said to Sara, "your brother is right, and we can talk about it if you like, or not. You'll be 14 pretty soon, so it's time to decide how you want to handle that." I was still confused.

Sara plopped down right where she was before, grabbed my arms, and put them around her. I held her firmly, and she seemed to like it. Our mom asked Sara if her and her friends were talking about their fourteenth birthdays, and the months before that. Sara said they had, and was sad that she didn't have a daddy to depend on. I started to wonder if I might know what they were talking about. Mom told Sara that date night proved she could depend on her brother. OH SHIT… it just might be what I think it is! Oh shit shit shit shit shit!

Starting to cry softly again, and with a hang-dog expression, Sara held my arms and then blurted out, "will you be my daddy for my fourteenth birthday. Will you fuck me my first time?" She just sobbed after asking. I held her tightly trying to calm her down. Sure enough, my cock twitched really hard, and I just about auto-ejaculated thinking about giving my nubile little sister her very first fuck. Wiping away tears, Sara giggled, saying, "mom, I think his cock just answered for him." I fumbled for the words at first, and then told her I'd help her any way I could as I loved her and our mom as they had given me a home and family when I had none. Mom flashed a huge, proud smile for saying the perfect thing to my sister.

As hard as my cock was from thinking about all this, it got even harder when Sara added a question, "will you also help me with my 3 months of pussy training before my fourteenth birthday?" Again, I gave the "whatever you want" speech even though I had no idea what pussy training was, and had never even heard of it. It didn't matter, the name was such that I envisioned the best 3 months of my life were about to start. Sara softly cried a happy cry, and I pulled her in really close, hugged her hard and rubbed her arms while she sobbed with joy. Mom still smiled, and turned away to hide tears.

Mom explained that a girl's first fuck at 14 was a modern coming-of-age ritual to prepare her for being a sexually-active woman by allowing a caring male role model, such as her father or an older brother, to be the one to pop her cherry. That is, a related male will be gentle and caring for a girl's first time with penetration sex, instead of her having the uncaring and painful approach of a quick fuck by some horny boyfriend. Girls treasure their first time having coitus, or penetrating sex. They're nervous about this

important milestone in their life, so a caring daddy or daddy figure eases a girl's nervousness, and helps ensure no damage is done.

After I gave Sara my answer, she started to rub her pussy. Before Sara could do much rubbing, mom reminded her she wasn't allowed to masturbate on a date night. "If you need to cum you ask your date to help you address your needy pussy, and besides, you can start pussy training tonight." Sara grabbed my hand, and put it on her pussy over her thin bottoms. I started slowly rubbing her warm, moist pussy, getting off on Sara's low moaning, and thinking I now knew why my mom taught me about pussy hand jobs, as well as how to pussy dive. I started daydreaming about licking Sara's cute shaved pussy, hoping I could drive her wild as I was proud of my developing talent. Daydreaming more, I hoped that Sara's pussy juice was delicious and intoxicating. So, I wasn't paying a lot of attention to what my body was doing.

As I kept rubbing Sara's soft, warm pussy I also kissed her on the neck, and she quickly came, followed by her cute post-cum sigh. Then Sara said she'd help me out with a hand job, being proud to give her first one after our mom had taught her how on a dildo. Sara had also intensely watched me when I jacked off in front of her, so she probably wasn't afraid of helping me calm down my everhard cock. I said, "well, you're not the only one embarrassed tonight as I came just as you did without even touching myself." She asked me to confirm that, and I did.

Mom smiled once again, and told us that cumming simultaneously was a good omen. That may've been simply mom's spin on my supposed auto-ejaculation as mom likely noticed my subtle humping action against Sara's body while I gave her a pussy hand job, which I remembered only later. Sometimes our bodies will do something like that without us even realizing it, especially while we're having pervy daydreams.

Sara and I headed to our bathroom to take our first shower together. While the warm water drizzled over our horny-again bodies, I gave Sara a soapy body massage ending with a soapy pussy hand job, and she moved in to be as close to me as possible, as if trying to become one with me. In the all the porn I've read, I don't remember that technique ever being emphasized, but I enjoyed that closeness just as much as the soapy hand job I received as a thank you. Sometimes such simple, loving actions can be a turn-on when they're done by someone you care deeply about. It's weird that I'm under 20 yet find myself wondering about the differences between mere physical sex versus the more profound act of love making.

I've talked about this issue with my mom after we've had sex, and she told me wanting to figure it all out meant that I cared more about the other person than my own needs because children crave sex to please themselves, while many adults desire love making to please the person they care deeply for. Once again it seemed like mom was pleased that I seemed more of caring man than horny boy. I laughed after she said that, citing my chronic hard-ons proved me to be a horny boy wanting sex. She replied that my worrying about me being merely a horny boy actually helped prove I wasn't. It's difficult to have deep intellectual conversations about love-making versus sex while lying next to a stunning, naked mom who is about to initiate fuck round 2… or even fuck round 3.

Getting back to that first date night with Sara, mom recommended we sleep next to each other for the first time as we could sleep in on a Saturday morning. Just as Sara and I got comfortable in bed spooning with my arms and legs around her, she asked me if it was OK for her to call me daddy in private during pussy

training as our mom had recommended it. She giggled before I could even reply, saying, “your cock answered for you again.” Apparently a guy’s cock twitches are a lie detector. If that’s true I can’t lie to these two horny beauties. At first the Daddy name seemed corny, but to Sara it seemed important, likely because she never had a long-term daddy figure in her life. I felt sadness for my little sister never having had a father in her life, and hoped I could make up for that.

Sara quickly fell asleep, but my head had a million things to think about as to what pussy training would entail. Our mom would tell us of course, but I wanted to make it special by organizing my ideas, especially rule number one: no masturbating during pussy training. Regardless, if it doesn’t kill me it’d be the best 3 months of my life.

While thinking about pussy training I got another severe boner twitch, and I quickly knew Sara wasn’t asleep as she let out a quiet giggle. I hugged her hard, and she let out a quiet one of her cute moans, causing my cock to twitch yet again. And yes, that made her giggle once more. She moved her hand to rest over mine, and I slowly and quietly whispered in her ear, “world’s best little sister.” I’m not sure if she heard me as I think she was fast asleep due to a memorable yet exhausting date night. And she still smelled great.

By morning I had drafted a list of unorganized rules in my head, so I started compiling a list.

PUSSY TRAINING AND FIRST FUCK AT 14 — GOALS AND RULES

1) No masturbating is typically allowed during pussy training. If you’re horny you ask your pussy trainer to make you cum. However, a girl can masturbate during her period for relief from symptoms.

2) Sex education is a starting point, because the sex ed taught in schools is so whitewashed it’s practically worthless. The trainee is to learn basic anatomy for both genders, especially the common pleasure areas and those most sensitive to touch.

3) Minimal clothing (e.g., only panties or revealing pajamas) is to be worn while at home during pussy training. The girl must become accustomed to being seen by others dressed like that. The exception is during her period. Swimwear should be as revealing as possible. Ideally, panties and bras should be a size small. (Is it obvious a guy is writing these rules and goals?)

4) The pussy trainee is to endure at least one whole week without cumming. Repeat, try to endure, as this time period is called pussy training not pussy torture. Maybe just a few days would be more doable.

5) The pussy trainer’s instructions must always be followed.

6) Cumming must be delayed if the pussy trainer says to do so, and light discipline must be dolled out if the trainee cums too soon. Light discipline includes gentle spanking and additional days without any cumming allowed. No cumming is allowed during spanking. Again, it’s not to be pussy torture.

7) The pussy trainer may decide to receive a daily blow job upon waking, and every drop of cum must be swallowed, and if it's not, light discipline should be dolled out.

8) The trainee is encouraged to attend school with "daddy's cummy in her tummy." Swallowing cum will help her tittles grow, and it'll make her extra horny so she's in desperate need of cumming upon arriving home. (While her being horny is perhaps merely the power of suggestion, if a girl thinks she'll be horny she likely will be. Be careful you don't create a cumaholic, as some girls become addicted to cum. The same can be said for guys becoming addicted to pussy juice.)

9) Emphasis must be placed on the trainee achieving expertise in hand jobs, blow jobs, head jobs, hum jobs, cock teasing, ball fondling, and combo jobs (which is typically a hand job and blow job with ball fondling). In a perfect world, ball fondling should end with the trainer cumming without his cock being touched. Any trainee achieving this is designated as an Expert Ball Fondler, and can receive a special tee or top noting that honor so she can wear it announcing to the world her special talent, especially if she's a ball girl. Similarly, a tee or top announcing "Ball Master" can be worn by the trainee, and the trainer can wear a tee announcing "Pussy Trainer" or "Pussy Master." It's all in good fun.

10) The trainee must attempt performing a Double Blow Job, where a cock is held in her mouth through two cummings without letting the cock out. She must hold a cock in her mouth as deeply as possible short of gagging, except for when her daddy cums so she can enjoy the taste. Savoring a cock in her mouth is an important lesson. Expertise in Double BJ's is to be commended, and wearing a tee or top announcing such should be considered. Of course, if her daddy is a teenager, attempting a Triple Blow Job should be attempted as well. Likewise, a Double Pussy Dive Job should be attempted by the trainer (just be careful not to clamp the trainer's head too hard during any such attempt).

11) Prostate massage training is a must. Training in other types of jobs should be performed, including: boob jobs, foot jobs, armpit jobs, knee jobs, thigh jobs, etc. Nose jobs are strongly discouraged as there is no such thing as a "nose pussy."

12) A pussy inspection, with exposed clit (a.k.a. lady cock) must be performed at least daily, except during her period. A daily clit cleaning by the trainer using his lips and tongue is a great way for a girl to become used to having her clit stimulated. After all, a clean clit is a happy clit! Also, multiple times a day, the trainee must perform leg-spreading exercises so she's able to spread her legs as widely as possible for her daddy.

13) The trainee shan't say "no" to having her clit rubbed or sucked on. An important part of pussy training is to make the trainee at ease with having her clit massaged, lightly pinched, and sucked on. The trainer must be as gentle as possible in this endeavor. Communication is important.

14) Tittie cumming is to be attempted, but it isn't mandatory that a trainee be able to cum solely from her titties sucked and massaged. However, tittie massaging and sucking is an important activity to help a girl's titties grow up to be big, strong, and perky.

15) Receiving an enema to clean out her ass is to be performed at least twice a month so the trainee is accustomed to the procedure. A young girl should know how to prepare her asshole for a butt fucking, and have supplies on hand to ensure her ass pussy can be ready.

16) Wearing a butt plug around the house is required at least twice a month (after the above step), and no masturbating is allowed while wearing it. It's a good idea to stretch out a girl's asshole so she can handle a butt fucking when necessary.

17) When the trainee gets married her pussy trainer is often given the honor of walking the girl down the aisle, but only if he was truly caring.

18) The trainee must call her trainer "daddy" during private pussy training. "Pussy Master" is an alternate.

19) A good girl spreads her legs wide for her daddy.

20) No penetration of a pussy hole by a cock, sex toy or finger is allowed, no matter how much the trainee begs. Thus, no tampons.

21) Vibrators are not allowed, not even externally, as a girl must learn to cum without excessive stimulation.

22) Accelerating a girls' first fuck before her fourteenth birthday must be avoided.

23) The trainer is to develop methods of pussy teasing to delay cumming so as to help bring about hard, intense cums from the girl. The trainee must learn to expect such pussy teasing, and learn to endure it as she needs to un-learn the fast cumming she is used to from years of masturbating. Always remember it's called pussy teasing, not pussy torture. A caring daddy figure will know the difference.

24) If a girl's period falls on her birthday the first fuck at 14 is to be delayed 1 week or 2 weeks.

25) Optional Advanced Pussy Training topics include: peeing standing up, performing rim jobs (and the dangers of that), hiding hickies, learning about various fetishes, and memorizing the most popular Kama Sutra positions.

The next day our mom had ideas regarding pussy training. She also wanted to set some rules, especially regarding first penetration as that was only for on Sara's fourteenth birthday. Sara had to approve everything. Mom was also going to be a part of our training sessions, especially given that I had limited sexual experience. That was fine with me as mom was stunning naked, and she had dibs on my cock during this time as she got horny helping us with pussy training, and afterwards sometimes needed a good hard fucking to calm down her needful pussy. I didn't expect to have so many three-ways with my mom and sister. Being outnumbered one cock to two pussies seems ideal, but only for the first week.

The next 3 months during Sara's pussy training should've been heavenly, but they were exhausting, to be honest. I had to wear condoms just to keep my cock from getting raw from all the different types of "jobs" Sara learned (hand, blow, combo, leg, head, foot, boob, armpit, etc.). There were times when my cum muscles got cramps from the repeated cumming. I'm not complaining, only relating my observations.

One thing I felt guilty about was pussy teasing. Sara had been used to achieving fast cums from masturbating, and I was told by mom that Sara needed to un-learn that. I found that pussy teasing helped Sara achieve intense cums, once I brought her to that point. One example, if Sara was close to cumming, I'd slow down, and she'd let out a "pity me" moan, which I had to ignore even though it pained me to so do. I'd reply to a pity moan by saying, "this hurts me more than it hurts you," which was sort of true given the painful hard-on I'd have at the time.

I used small, soft paint brushes to tease Sara's nipples, clit and pussy lips. A few times she started crying because she was so in need of cumming while I tickled her pussy for a long period of time. More often than not my love for her got the best of me, and so I'd take pity on her by pouncing onto her pussy with my mouth to give her a quick cum, which was always intense. That such a relatively quick cum was intense proved the value of pussy teasing. Still, pussy teasing does send a caring trainer on a guilt trip. Sara would show she didn't hold a grudge by giving me a combo job with intense ball fondling. Well, to be honest she'd be aggressive with her ball squeezing after pussy teasing, but I totally deserved it. And I enjoyed it.

Pussy teasing seems to be one of the most important parts of pussy training, assuming the trainer can stand the guilt. There are some who might call pussy teasing pussy torture, but if the girl is OK with it, then it's not torture. Sara was always told to speak up if she was uneasy with anything we were doing during any pussy training. She insists that girls are just as horny as guys of the same age, and decided to invent the term "blue clit syndrome" to parallel guys' blue balls syndrome.

Sara and I had one interesting experience. I was teasing Sara's pussy with a small paint brush (obviously it should be soft, new, and clean). I had done some teasing of her nipples, and switched to her clit and lower pussy lips, switching back and forth, interrupted with rubbing her inner thighs (which I love to do). When I went to switch from her clit to her lower lips, I surprised her by instead going right back to her clit. Without warning a few seconds later she came… really hard. I asked her about it, and she confirmed she didn't know she was just about to cum. Sara was just as startled by it as I was.

Sometimes something as simple as a paint brush can be used as a sex toy with remarkable results. However, pussy training should use a minimal number of sex toys, and only externally on a girl's nipples, pussy, or other sensitive areas. If I can afford it, a fake-fur mitten might be great to use on Sara. OK, let's cue up another pervy daydream about arousing my sister's inner thighs and tits and neck and pussy and, well, everything with a fur mitten. Or two!

One time Sara fell soundly asleep, exhausted, so mom and I continued fucking. Mom suggested that I tease Sara's pussy while she was sound asleep. Sara never woke up, and came rather softly. I did my best to clean and dry her so there were no clues, yet she knew the next morning what had happened. Sara said she liked the feeling when she woke up after cumming in her sleep, and asked that I do it a couple times a month without any advance notice. How many girls ask their brother to make them cum in their sleep? Of course I have to jack off afterwards. If I don't I might jizz in my sleep.

Sara sleeps through the night soundly, but mom doesn't, and sometimes mom will give me a sleeping beej (sleeping blow job) if we're together. A few times when sleeping together Sara has awakened before me, and will take care of my morning wood before I even wake up. If the 3 of us sleep together, I often wake up after having cum at least once during sleep. If I'm really tired I'll sleep soundly, and often mom or Sara

will have her way we me during the night. I don't ask for specifics as I'm just glad they don't write "Pussy Teaser" on my forehead in permanent ink while I'm asleep. A classmate once came to school with the faint outline of a cock and balls on her forehead which apparently wouldn't wash off completely.

To get back at me for pussy teasing, Sara learned how to cock tease me based on information mom gave her. Sara would sometimes put a rolled-up sock (with the foot part cut off) under my balls to pull them away from my body. When I've got a boner my balls pull in hard, and end up very close to my body with a lot of pressure. I understand that happens to a lot of guys. Pulling the balls away from the body supposedly delays a guy's cumming, and makes it more intense. Once Sara put 2 rolled-up socks under my balls, and when I finally came I nearly passed out for the intensity. Of course, just as I started to cum Sara gave my stretched-out balls a squeeze, which probably enhanced the effect.

Apparently the trainer also learns a lot about himself during pussy training. Another thing I learned is that I can sometimes cum from only a prostate message combined with aggressive ball fondling from behind. My first prostate massage was performed by Sara, and ended with me cumming in mere seconds, which was embarrassing. Mom said that that'll happen to a guy during his first prostate massage.

During her months of pussy training Sara was the happiest I've ever seen her, which pleased me immensely. I got to know the exact spots where to kiss, rub, massage, or suck-on my little sister. To be honest she is much like mom, so I already had a good idea what would turn her on. During training I could keep Sara on the brink of cumming, and when she did finally did cum she'd sometimes scream and arch her back for the intensity, and of course soon let out her cute little sigh. Mom was jealous as she never had any pussy training or first fuck at 14 experiences like Sara. Sara also got to be an expert at making me cum, and delaying my cumming so it'd be intense. We both learned a lot. What a great little sister.

One thing I did do was occasionally share pussy training duties with my best friend, James. Gay or not, a horny guy will accept any means available to relieve an intense hard-on. My cock was getting raw, and I can only cum so many times in a day, so James was happy to help. Mom was fine with that as by then she had herself fucked James, enjoying his giant-thick cock. It was while giving James a blow job that Sara decided to attempt a Double Blow Job, and James received the first one Sara managed to perform. James had never heard of a Double Blow Job, which isn't surprising as Sara is the one who invented the term for our family. To honor Sara's invention we decided to add it as a pussy training task.

James stated that he couldn't wait to try performing a Double BJ on his next boyfriend. I declined his invitation to use my cock in his first attempts. I felt guilty about that, but Sara's pussy training regimen had made my cock raw, and my balls red and swollen. James gets huge wood staring at my swollen balls, confirming that he's likely a ball guy. To be honest, Sara's nipples were red and swollen, with purple hickies everywhere on her tits and body, so I shouldn't complain. Sara and I would need a few days to heal before her fourteenth birthday.

As a confirmed tit man, I tend to obsess over Sara's perky titties, and want to suck her tits anytime I see them. I look forward to the day where Sara gets pregnant, and I get to suck her milk. Mom will be preggers before then, and told me to look forward to enjoying her milk. Most any tit man dreams of suckling on lactating tits, and drinking the milk. I also can't wait for fucking a woman seriously pregnant. My dad always liked preggo porn, and I do, too.

Overall, Sara developed an astonishing confidence during this time of her pussy training. Her teachers and friends noticed it. Her school grades improved, which was counterintuitive as she was spending so much time pussy training. She even received an offer to be a paid tutor. The positives changes in Sara were remarkable. It seems that sex (even non-penetration sex) with a caring partner is important to achieving healthy mental health in a teen girl. We hear so much about the importance of good mental health, so why not encourage teen girls to become more sexually active, or at least buy them the toys they need to satisfy themselves?

My relationship with Sara further developed in that there'd be times I'd come up behind her just to hug her, and tell her I loved her. We'd then go our separate ways, knowing that if we wanted to pleasure each other we could. Just knowing that the other person is willing to make you cum whenever you want is a turn-on in itself.

Sara is becoming a strong-willed woman like her mom, but at the same time has a soft, vulnerable feminine side. When I'm next to Sara in bed I love wrapping my arms and legs around her, and feeling her soft, warm body against mine. I bury my face in her hair, and just drink in her wonderful smell. I know that Sara loves for me to hold her that way. At risk of using a corny cliché, I feel Sara is my perfect mate, just as my step-mom was to dad. It would seem our incredible bond was destiny because we're the children of soul mates. Plus, Sara has a stunning body. Did I already mention her tits point to the sky? I have every faint freckle on her nubile tits memorized.

While I was growing up my dad had always kept lots of porn lying around as he thought it was a good way for me to learn about sex beyond the useless sex education he had in school. I soon realized I was a tit man, just like my dad was. One thing I learned from my mom and sister (not from porn) is that there are what I call "ball girls." Some women like guys' asses or their cocks, or they like to stare at a guy's six-pack. Nothing in the porn literature I've read has ever mentioned ball girls.

While my cock isn't especially big, my balls are oversized, but they don't droop unless they're really warm. My buddy James confirmed that my balls are big. At risk of sounding shallow, I assume he might know such things given that he announced he was gay long ago. James is the closest thing to a brother I've ever had. He once witnessed my giant balls swell up after we ran 2 miles in phys ed on a hot day, and all the bouncing they did while drooping in the heat was outright painful. A visit to the nurse's office was needed, and I was told to ice my balls after school, and to wear better ball support while running. The nurse gave me some skimpy jock straps to support my balls when exercising. Mom bought me some more in various colors.

Here's some advice: putting ice on your balls makes you hard. James was there in my room after school while I applied ice to my swollen balls, and I got mega-hard. I thought James was going to auto-jizz while staring at my hard cock and ginormous balls. Trying to ease the tension, I challenged him to a "first to cum contest" to alleviate my iced-balls hard-on. He won very quickly because he probably had a head start being so horny.

My teasing James sexually is something he both loves and hates, and we've jerked off together for years, often with Sara masturbating in the room as well. On his birthday I jerk James off as his gift, and on mine he gives me an expert combo job. He begs for a critique of his combo jobs, and I'm always honest because he wants to improve. It's weird that the combo jobs given by guys are different from those given

by women, perhaps because guys know first hand what's enjoyable. James can even deep-throat a cock, as he's practiced on a dildo for a few years. Few women seem to master that.

Later that day Sara nearly passed out at the sight of my grossly-swollen balls, and she desperately wanted to fondle them, and it killed me to ask her to stay off of them as I was in pain. Sometimes I wear one of those tiny jock straps around the house as I found my mom and sister love the sight of me with only my privates covered. Of course, Sara and mom will come up behind me and pull back hard on the straps, and let them snap. Sara once drew blood from snapping too hard. Talk about ball and ass-cheek torture. I endured the pain because they totally got off on the experience, and I'll do anything to make my mom and sister happy. Then again there's the "apology beej" (apology blow job) I receive afterward that eases the discomfort. I do tend to ham it up a bit about the strap-snapping pain.

Getting back to that day, after our first-to-cum contest James offered that if ever I decided to try "gay for a day" to allow him first dibs. I looked him straight in the eye and said, "if I ever decide to go gay for a day, I'd be honored for it to be with you." James deserved that promise because his friendship has always meant a lot to me. He stared back dumbfounded, and quickly got hard again, which cracked us up. I'm often jealous of his good looks, so one day he'll be a good catch for some lucky guy. James' balls are only average, but his cock is huge. It's fairly long, quite thick from the base to the tip, and straight as an arrow. His cock and balls are kind of dark in color, while I'm all white and pink. We're brothers in spirit, but the difference is profound in our cocks and balls.

Per mom, the only drawback to James's athletic body and good looks is he has a flat ass, while I've got a "guy bubble butt." Mom says that thin guys do tend to have rounder asses, which seems weird in that if a guy is skinny he should probably have a skinny ass, but I don't. Maybe that's why mom loves to shave my ass. Mom and Sara prefer guys to look smooth, so I endure the ribbing I get in the locker room for being shaved all over. It's amazing how many guys don't understand that personal shaving is a first step in pleasing a woman. I'll gladly endure a few bloody nicks to my cock and ball sack to please Sara and mom. FYI: never use a styptic pencil on your cock or balls.

Getting back to discussing James, he can shoot his jizz pretty far, but I think I shoot a bit more volume. Yes, we've also had "cum distance contests" as well. Mom or Sara sometimes will act as judge in our various cum contests. The first time mom acted as judge, she dragged James off to her bedroom afterward to relieve her needful pussy. A while later James emerged red faced, and I pretended to be outraged, standing there with stern look and folded arms, asking, "really, you fucked my mom… MY MOM?!" Mom then came out and announced she had tried her best, but, "he insists he's still gay." My poker face failed as I started to snicker. James really did think I was pissed at him for spending an afternoon fucking my mom.

I later asked mom if she'd ever fuck James again, and she said she can't take a cock that big in her ass again. She wanted to please him by taking it there as thanks for the big-cock pussy fucking he gave her beforehand. Apparently James can also best me in a "cum the most times contest" based on his fucking my mom. Mom and Sara really have little interest in anal, which is fine with me.

Again, James is a good friend, and like a brother, so perhaps some day I'll get us both drunk, and go gay for a day. I hope he doesn't mind it if I insist on being the pitcher as I doubt my ass could take a cock that thick… like scary thick… like there's not enough lube on the planet thick. I'm a bit jealous of James' giant

cock, but then I don't want to harm Sara, so I'm content with what I have. I often daydream that James and I trade cocks for a day.

I have promised James that when he weds I'd be his best man, or man of honor. Of course, I expect James to be my best man someday, and wonder if I'll be marrying Sara.

One thing James helped with in Sara's pussy training was for her to practice performing butt hole and prostate massages. I remember the first time the two tried that James moaned so loudly I thought Sara was hurting him. Afterward, we all discussed it, and James was evasive. Red flag! I talked about it later with Sara, and we agreed that James was still a virgin! He had had sex with women, but not a man. That was astonishing as James announced he was gay long ago, and is so good looking that he should be able to easily attract a boyfriend.

Sara reasoned that James wanted me to be the one to pop his ass-cherry because of our strong friendship. Like me, James has no brother, so thus our strong bond. After Sara's birthday, I'll need to make my best friend a man. There's no way I can take a cock as big as James's in my ass, so I'm going to have to draw the line; i.e., I'll pitch but not catch. I feel stupid that I didn't realize James was a virgin. My sister did, so once again she proved she's quite smart, at least compared to me.

Getting back to my nubile little sister, during her 3 months of pussy training Sara was obsessed with my balls confirming my theory she's a ball girl, just like our mom. Unlike some guys, I totally love having my balls fondled, and roughly. While I like having big balls, and the 2 women in my life enjoy the sight of them, I often dream of them being smaller for just one day so I could find out what it's like having mom or Sara giving my shaved balls a warm mouth massage. However, I would never deny the treasured joy those 2 beauties get from looking at and fondling my balls. That Sara's a ball girl further proves she's my soul mate.

At that time Sara's fourteenth birthday was fast approaching. I knew Sara was nervous, and so we didn't want to talk about it when we slept together, both exhausted from her pussy training. Mom had taught us many sexual positions, and we practiced them sans penetration. Important questions remained: how hard did Sara want to be fucked, what positions did she want to try, and how long to abstain from cumming beforehand? Those ended up being my decisions.

I don't care about my needs regarding cumming as I've always felt that your partner's needs should be all-important. A guy can't fake cumming, and I'm sure Sara would feel sad if we stopped before I did cum, such as because she was in pain. Maybe I was overthinking our first fuck, but I love my sister so I wanted her first fucking to be memorable.

Mom told me to discuss everything with Sara, but I didn't want to make her more nervous. My cock isn't especially big, maybe slightly longer than average, but it does curve upward, and tapers toward the tip, which is quite small. My worry was about the fact that my cock is kind of flat, so it's wide. Perhaps my cock is flat from too much hurried masturbation to treat my blue balls. Is there a medical joke there somewhere? "Blueballitis prescription: jack off twice, and call the doctor in the morning."

Mom states that my cock is perfect for my sister because it tapers toward the small tip, so it'll gently open Sara's tight young pussy. Mom insists it provides a great feeling because of the unique way it spreads

open her pussy with each stroke. So apparently it's true that cock length isn't everything. That's my dream, and I'm stickin' with it!

Mom loves my cock's upward curve as I can apparently rub her G-spot fast to make her cum hard, later stating, "make me cum that hard again and I'll ground you for a year." Mom is intelligent, and has a great sense of humor. Sara will be much the same woman. Smart girls are a turn-on for me as fucking somebody dumb seems disappointing. You might as well fuck a sheep or some cold fake-pussy sleeve (what I call an ona-ussy — shit, that's dumb, so I'll work on a better name).

Although mom has not had sex with many men she once told me that she's never had another lover as good as me. I know my mom well, and I know when she's full of shit, and so I believe she said that with honestly. I was stunned by that statement because I lack experience. Sure, I've fucked classmates, and a buddy's horny beast of a big sister. I used to joke that the only girls who'd let me fuck them were ones with low standards as I seldom had the opportunity for sex before my mom and Sara entered my life.

Mom and I have a unique relationship. She took me in, yet we're lovers, and are now confidants regarding my sister's pussy training and first fuck at 14. I love mom as all those things, but mom isn't my true love, nor I hers. We love each other in a way that's hard to explain except to say we care deeply for one another. I doubt she'll ever marry again as long as she has me in her life.

One thing that mom enjoys is her remote control vibrator egg. We've discussed getting one as a gift for Sara a few weeks before her first fuck, but decided it would spoil her. Teasing Sara's sensitive pussy with a remote control vibrator would have to wait for a later time. Maybe we'll give her one for her sweet 16 birthday.

I do love teasing my mom with her remote-control vibrator. I'll ask her to wear it around the house, and then ignore it for a couple of hours. Then, without warning I'll turn it on, albeit at half power. I'll forbid her from taking it out, and have ended up with upper-arm bruises from mom punching me to stop teasing her pussy. She says she hates it, yet she has never hidden it, and it's always charged. Mom is as much of a horn dog as her daughter.

I tease mom like that because I feel she doesn't always want to be the alpha in our relationship. I have no problem having a relationship with a strong-willed woman, but a guy should know when to be the alpha in a sexual relationship, when to be the beta, and when to be both. If you can't sense what a woman wants, either ask, or make an educated guess and then apologize afterward if you guessed wrong. Caring and honesty in a sex partner are always a turn-on.

On that, mom has never said so, but I've found that often prefers to be dominated. When she's in that sort of mood I choose our positions, and I pound her pussy so hard I worry it'll start bleeding. For many days afterward my mom is happy and carefree. Sometimes I'll come up behind her and nuzzle her neck after I wrap my arms around her. A couple of times she cried a bit when I did, and said it was a happy cry. I have to wear multiple hats, from that of an obedient son to one of a dominant lover. I try hard to not mix those hats up as that would be disrespecting my mom.

I know mom misses my dad. She has no other man in her life as she seems to only care about her two kids. If I can make her happy by being her occasional lover, so be it. One week I had sensed that mom

seemed sad. I wasn't sure what to do as I think she didn't want to talk about it as that could make her even sadder. Mom can't hide such things from Sara and me.

Being unsure about what to do, I decided to keep things simple, so I hugged mom from behind and told her I was proud to be her son, and thanked her for giving me a home and family. It was a truly honest sentiment, although a bit corny. All mom could do was nod her head for the sobbing which erupted from her, so I held her tight for a long, long while to calm her down. When mom gets sad and emotional like that I'll ask Sara if it's OK to spend the night sleeping alongside mom. Sara never minds as she wishes for our mom to be happy. As a widow with 2 teenagers, mom has to be strong willed, but she is still a woman, with the wants and needs of a woman. Plus she has the compassion of someone with maternal experience.

Sometimes I'll ask Sara if it's OK to spend half the night with her, and the other half with mom. So, I'll quietly crawl into mom's bed during the night, and mom always wakes up. I don't say a word but just hold her tightly, and kiss her for a bit softly. We do nothing else, and I get sad because mom sometimes cries softly, almost trying to hide it. When she does that I hold her tighter, and closer, then tell her I love her, which helps.

I had hoped that mom would've found a guy her age to spend time with. I don't mind being her lover, as she is never needy. It's as if our relationship as lovers was primarily for me to better perform the duties as surrogate daddy to Sara. I can imagine mom as grandmother to my children one day. And Sara's. The big question was: would those grandchildren belong to both Sara and I? In my heart I do love Sara as a soul mate. I have the feeling Sara feels much the same, though during pussy training we never spoke of one day marrying.

Marriage to Sara just seems like the obvious path we'll take given our love for each other. I have the feeling mom thinks the same way, though she has never said anything. I am proud to be a son and brother to these two, as well as lover. Anything more is icing on the cake. My relationship with mom will go to the next level in the coming year as I've promised to father a child with mom, but that's a story for another day. Yes, I'm going off on way too many tangents, but it's my story, so I need to tell it my way.

Sara's fourteenth birthday wound up being on a Saturday, and she didn't want any party or exchange of gifts on that special day. She wasn't near her period, either. Sara and I did finally discuss aspects of the day. We agreed we'd abstain for 3 days beforehand, and to sleep apart during that time. We had a plan for showering separately, and for what positions we wanted to try. Picking positions was important as my cock is very upright when I got a boner. That is, I get such severe hard-ons that my cock can't be pulled down for doggy style or cowgirl positions. Those down-cock positions have to be during fucking round 2 when I got hard again, but less severely. I am proud to recover a boner fast.

I planned on wearing thick, allergy-safe condoms to delay my cumming as I wanted to give Sara pleasure for as long as she wanted to receive it. I also wanted to use only a super-safe lube as I didn't want Sara's young, nubile pussy to react. She tolerated clear, unscented lubes well during pussy training, but they didn't get jammed deep into her pussy then. Also, Sara and her mom would flush out Sara's ass so she could take some gentle fucking there if she wanted to try that, or if her pussy hurt yet she wanted to continue fucking. Hopefully the use of a butt plug during her pussy training would allow Sara to take it in the ass without pain.

We decided on a starting time, and what bed to use. Our final decision was that we wanted to be all alone, without mom in the house. I insisted on that because I felt Sara would rein in her moaning if she knew someone heard her. Mom understood perfectly, and I knew she wasn't lying about that.

On the special day we were all very quiet. Mom hugged us both before leaving, and tried hard not to happy-cry for her kids. I stood there looking at Sara who just hung her head, trembling somewhat, and too nervous to look at me. I stood closely, facing her, and asked, "any regrets?" She merely shook her head, and I knew she needed me to completely take the lead, and make this day memorable. I could see her start to tremble harder, and asked her to look at me, and I lifted her chin. I saw tears streaming down her face, and I whispered to her, "no other person has ever made me more happy than you." She started sobbing, and I took charge by aggressively picking her up and carrying her into the bedroom, and gently putting her down on the bed. Her sobbing stopped.

I ripped Sara's nightshirt off her, and I took off my shorts, and turned away. I had practiced that move so I could put on a lubed condom in just a few seconds. I hovered over her, purposely being somewhat forceful. I asked her what good girls did for their daddy, so she smiled and wrapped her legs around me spreading them good and wide. Right then I realized her first fuck needed to include some hard pussy pounding for fucking round 1, but I was going to tease her body so it would beg for it! I started kissing her, making my way down her body, and her trembling increased and decreased as I did.

Knowing she could moan as loudly as she wanted, she made me aware she was in ecstasy. What a turn-on her moans were as I worked all the pleasure spots I already knew about. I had a plan on where to kiss her, and where to rub her, and I also knew how hard and for how long to attack each area. Thanks to pussy training I knew my sister's body completely, and wanted to give her incredible pleasure during her epic first fucking. I worked multiple areas, often rubbing her inner thighs, while kissing and fondling other areas up higher. I had hoped that Sara wouldn't know what to expect, and I had put a lot of thought in my "plan of action."

Teasing her a bit, I started going back upwards with my kisses and rubbing, and Sara let out a disappointment moan because she realized a quick cum wasn't going to happen. I wanted to make her cum like she'd never cum before. I made her open her mouth, and buried my tongue in it. I forced her legs open wider, and she let out a quick grunt-moan. Neither one of us could wait any longer, so without warning I jammed my cock into her sopping-wet pussy. Sara stifled a scream. I had told her to tell me if she needed me to back off, so until I heard otherwise I was going to make her epic first fuck something to tell our grandchildren about (well, when they were old enough).

Sara was tight, but not as tight as I had worried about. I pushed in, and kept my hard cock in her pussy for a couple of minutes without moving. Every so often I'd wiggle my hips just a bit, and push harder inward. Sara couldn't hold back her reactions and soon screamed out "OH GOD!" without warning as she couldn't tolerate the intense pleasure any longer. I then started my rhythm very slowly, letting her savor her first fuck. She kept letting out quiet moans and soft grunts as I stroked her pussy oh so slowly. Just as she seemed content with the slow rhythm, I suddenly started stroking harder and faster.

She let out more moans, louder now, and I felt her pussy twitching, so I slowed down. Her back was arching a bit, and I knew she was close to cumming. I kept delaying her hard cum by nearly stopping every so often. She knew that tactic, and let out a pity-me moan for the pussy teasing I was giving her. I

felt her pussy spasms calm down. One thing I had planned on was when she got close to cumming again I would whisper to her softly, “I love you so much.” She happy-cried when I did that. I knew she was close to cumming again. I had decided to stay in the on-top position during her first cum. I loved her, and wanted to make this memorable for myself as well, and in a missionary aspect I could see her expression as she came.

I started slowly stroking her pussy shallow, and knew I’d be hitting her G-spot with my upward-curving cock. Plus I knew I was getting close to cumming as well, and wanted to delay that by staying shallow. Fucking her shallow really stimulated her G-spot, and just as she got close to cumming I thrust faster and deeper. Sara screamed loudly as she came, arching her back, her body going stiff with spasms for several long seconds. I thought she was going to break my cock off with her quick movements.

I thrust for a short while longer, and came myself. My first cum-squirt spasm lasted a long time, and hurt a bit before the follow-up squirts started. I swear Sara’s pussy spasmed again as if in reaction to my orgasm. Once again risking overthinking things, such an intense cumming may just be the power of suggestion, or maybe my body knew that it was the first time I had fucked my soul mate, and it reacted accordingly with an intense jizzing. I believe I came the hardest I’ve ever cum when I popped Sara’s cherry, or at least that’s the way I wish to remember the special event. Popping the cherry of the girl I love was just as memorable to me as it was to Sara.

I rolled off of Sara, and gasped for breath. I turned to her, and just about when I was to tell her again I loved her, but she told me first. We faced each other, saying nothing and savoring the moment. Sara then said, “thank you… daddy,” with a cute giggle. I got hard again after she said it. How could that even be possible with a cock that just came really hard a few minutes before?

My plan was to use different positions once I got hard again. Instead, the two of us just lay there facing each other with our arms and legs wrapped around one another, me stroking her hair, and probably smiling broadly. At risk of sounding boring, we soon fell fast asleep. About an hour later we woke up. We laughed at the concept of this being such a special day, and us falling asleep after our first fuck. I said I was embarrassed that I fell asleep, and Sara repeated back in monotone my mantra to never be embarrassed in front of the people you love blah blah blah, giggling all the while she did so. It was only our first fuck and Sara was repeating back to me the things I’ve said to her, as if we were an old married couple. That’s special and sad all at the same time.

The quick nap restored our stamina, and Sara’s first-fuck anxiety was over, and she wanted more, much, much more. So, we continued. Cowgirl, doggy, reverse cowgirl, and all those other standard positions were tried, and Sara announced which ones she liked best via her moans and their intensity. I memorized the list so I knew what to do in the future. We lost track of time, and of how many times we came. We went to the bathroom to piss and clean up, and then fell asleep spooning. Before we fell asleep I asked Sara if she was happy. She happy-cried a little bit at my question. She squeezed my hand while nodding, then said, “totally” through her happy tears.

We slept in late, so late that mom came home. She sat next to us on the bed as we slowly awakened. Mom asked Sara about her pussy, and Sara insisted she was only a little sore, and had expected worse. Mom bought a huge take-out breakfast for us to replenish ourselves, but by then it was almost noon. That’s how worn out we were.

The love that Sara and I have is special, and we wish to marry each other. Our mom has no reservations about that, although she wants us to get college degrees. We do want to share our life with our mom, especially given that mom and I will be having a baby together within the next year. It's probably mom's last chance as she's nearing her late-thirties, yet still has a gorgeous body. I tease mom by saying that if she asked James to father her child it'd have a giant cock if it was a boy, or a huge clit if a girl. She just shook her head and shuddered at the memory of taking James' huge cock in the ass once. I so love totally smart women with a sense of humor.

Anyway, mom and I have agreed that we'll keep the name of the baby's father a secret. Well, at least until she's about 3 months away from turning 14, if mom has a girl. Then we'll let her know who her real daddy is, and we'll let her decide what to do about the ritual of pussy training and the all-important first fuck at 14. A daddy's work is never done! And just one final confirmation: we really did fall asleep during Sara's first fuck at 14, and we wouldn't want to remember that special day any other way.

Looking back at pussy training with Sara, some things are obvious. First, both the trainer and trainee learn. That the trainer also learns is important in that the daddy needs to understand a 14 year old girl (if you please pardon the corny metaphor) is a beautiful yet delicate flower. Sometimes brothers and sisters can have an adversarial relationship, and that can't exist during first fuck at 14 if a brother takes on the role of her daddy. A 14 year old girl needs a caring and gentle daddy figure leading up to such an important milestone in her life. Such a brother needs to be a caring man, not just a horny boy.

Second, the couple should not rush the cherry popping event as that'd be like eloping right before an epic wedding. A first fuck at 14 is a special occasion for a woman, and a memory to be cherished. That memory won't be epic if fucking occurs before the girl's birthday. Guys may not realize that, so that's why I'm stating it here. In other words, be patient. One more thing, I've found that women are really turned on by men who are honest and caring. It seems obvious as I say it, but it wasn't before I met mom and Sara.

I don't deserve having such a wonderful mom and sister in my life, but I'm glad I have them, and can't imagine my life any other way. I think back to when my dad was alive, and wonder what he knew. Did he know he had little time left to live? Did he want to find me a good home for me before he died? Did he marry a stunning younger woman with a cute daughter so I'd have them in my life? I'll never have answers to those questions, but still wonder. Regardless… "thanks, dad, you done did good!"

One more thing, James is no longer a virgin, but that's a long story for another day. I will say he's now quite self-assured and has a long-term boyfriend. Mom, Sara and I want to have a five-way with them someday, as mom still thinks about the big-cock fucking James once gave her, and Sara wants to know if a new prostate-massaging technique she developed will work well on James and his life mate.

Finally, let me say this… my cock is very happy because it's been a long time since I've had to masturbate. How many teenaged guys can say they've almost forgotten how to masturbate? It's all thanks to the "best mom and little sister ever!"

Thanks for reading this story. The USA is a melting pot of many different cultures, thus a modern rite-of-passage ritual for American women seems important. So, to repeat, please share this story, and write and share your own. The end.

METADATA

Re-posting primary key word: FF-14

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Title: Step-Sister's Pussy Training and First Fuck at 14

Long list of key words: FF-14, first fuck at 14, modern American rite of passage, girl's first fuck at fourteen, pussy training, Wadsworth Longfellow, incest, cherry popping, cherry popping at 14, fourteenth birthday first fuck, fucking daddy, fucking dad, step sister, step sis, step mom, step mother, nubile sister, horny step sister, horny step mom, horny step brother, horny step daddy, daddy's girl, swallow every drop of brother's cum, fucking my bother at 14, go gay for a day, going gay for a day, Pussy Master, Ball Master, Expert Ball Fondler, cum sigh, needy pussy, everhard cock, post cum sigh, date night with step sister, seeing each other naked at 13, go titties out, go pussies out, go pussy out, sleep pussy out, sleep titties out, Tittie Pride, Pussy Pride, Cock Pride, Balls Pride, calming down a pussy, calming down a cock, soapy hand job in shower, soapy pussy hand job in shower, soapy third base in shower, terminal blue balls, horn dog sister, off switch for cocks, fapping, born with a boner, caveboy hand jobs, caveboy blow jobs, blueballitis, hopelessly terminal blue balls, masturbate simultaneous, trolling nightclubs for guys, masturbating with step sister, masturbating with step brother, naked step siblings, fucking my step sibling, step incest, double blow job, double BJ, triple blow job, triple BJ, needful pussy, guy bubble butt, getting my step mom pregnant, I'm my daughter's father, cum taste review, nipples so hard they'll explode, titties pointing to the sky, tits pointing to the sky, small tits, small titties, sexy giggles are sister's tell, strong daddy figure, 3 months pussy training before age 14, cock twitch answers questions, beautiful budding flower pussy, no masturbating on date night with brother, sister's delicious pussy juice, hand jobs, blow jobs, simultaneous cumming, daddy's cummy in her tummy, hair-trigger horniness, sex versus love making, chronic hard ons, rules for pussy training, goals for pussy training, pussy teasing, pussy torture, daily blow jobs, swallowing cum helps titties grow up big and strong, sister is a cumaholic, combo jobs, combination hand and blow jobs, ball massaging, expert ball fondler, ball torture, prostate massaging, cock teasing, cock torture, cumming from ball fondling, head jobs, hum jobs, boob jobs, foot jobs, armpit jobs, knee jobs, thigh jobs, nose jobs, pussy diving, pussy hand jobs, daily pussy inspections, peeling back clit, clit teasing, clit sucking, swollen red clits, blue clit syndrome, daily clit cleaning, a clean clit is a happy clit, blue balls syndrome, good girls spread their legs wide for daddy, caring daddy figure for first fuck at 14, butt plug, hair trigger horniness, cum muscle cramps, paint brushes on clits, paint brushes on pussy lips, paint brushes on nipples, making sister cum in her sleep, pulling balls away from body to delay cumming, developing confidence through pussy training, ball girls, balls girls, ball woman, balls women, girls who love balls, women who love balls, tit man, sloppy-wet pussy, pussy juices, pussy juices running down thighs, auto-ejaculation, cum distance contests, first to cum contests, cum the most times contest, scary thick cock, not enough lube on the planet giant thick cock, nubile little sister, tapering cock, flat cock, small tip cock, upward curving cock, g-spot, buddy's horny beast of a big sister, teasing mom's pussy, mom's vibrator, turning on mom's vibrator, proud to be your son and lover, getting mom pregnant, hard pussy pounding, first cum-squirt spasm, do not rush first fuck at 14, a teenage girl's sex milestone, teen sex, step teen sex, giant balls, tapered cock, my step mom is my lover, my step sister is my lover, my step brother is my lover, gay buddy has a giant cock, giant balls, gay buddy fucked my step mom with giant cock, gay buddy as a brother figure, lady cock, empathy endowed, caring is a turn-on, happy cry, gumdrop nipples, gravity isn't kind to big tits, a guy who is handy is a turn-on to women, overthinking, a guy body

shaving is the first step in pleasing a woman, guy bubble butt, panties only, sleeping panties only, apology beej, apology blow job, needful pussy, needful cock, ST-DS9 Bajoran ih'tanu ceremony, girl's coming of age ceremony, girl's age 14 coming of age ritual, coming of age at 14, American coming of age ceremony for girls age 14, American coming of age ritual for girls age 14, age 14 coming of age ritual, girl's cumming of age ceremony, girl's age 14 cumming of age ritual, cumming of age at 14, American cumming of age ceremony for girls age 14, American cumming of age ritual for girls age 14, age 14 cumming of age ritual, girl's puberty ceremony, Jugendweihe, Ducklings Party, Insati, Nebula, ona-ussy, R rated story, over age 18 story, FF@14, FF14, FFAF, FF@F, First Fucking at 14, First Fucking at Fourteen, deflowering, deflowering sister, deflowering step-sister, de-flowering,